WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XI.—NO. 52. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 17. 1799. WHOLE NO. 572

ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER;

A TRUE STORY.

A YOUNG gentleman in the French ſervice, whoſe affairs had called him to court, having ſet out rather late from Verſailles on his return to winter quarters which lay about nine leagues from thence, had hardly got half way his journey when he was overtaken by a violent ſtorm. The rain, which poured down in torrents, rendered the night ſo dark, that (being incapable of diſcerning what road to keep) he determined to put up at the next village he came to. A light, which he perceived at a great diſtance, induced him to ride towards it.—He at length arrived there, without having kept any certain track, and found that the light he had diſcovered proceeded from a farm-houſe, ſituated by itſelf at a conſiderable diſtance from any other. He knocked pretty loudly at the gate; and, having aſked the ſervant-maid who came to open it, how far it was to the garriſon,—and finding he had four good leagues to travel,—begged to know if he might not be accommodated with lodging in the farm-houſe until morning; the night being ſo extremely dark that it would be almoſt impoſſible for him to find his way to the place he was going to.

The ſervant went in to inform her maſter of the officer's requeſt, who immediately came to the door himſelf; and, ſtruck with the good appearance of the officer, deſired him to alight, and conducted him into the kitchen, where there was a good fire, that he might dry his clothes, which were ſoaked through with the rain; after which he took him into his parlor; and, having ordered a fowl to the ſpit, diſcourſed with him (while ſupper was making ready) on military affairs, and the news of the times; for, though a farmer, he did not want for ſenſe. At ſupper he gave his gueſt a hearty welcome, and regaled him in the beſt manner he was able; and the officer, who now at his eaſe heard the winds bluſter and the rain rattle, became ſo ſenſibly touched with the humane behavior of the farmer, that, not content with barely thanking him for his civility, he aſſured him he ſhould ever retain a grateful ſenſe of the obligations conferred on him; and, ſhould an opportunity offer, would render him any ſervice in his power with the greateſt alacrity.

If the officer was already ſatisfied with the entertainment of his hoſt, he had ſtill more reaſon to be ſo when he found himſelf conducted into a very elegant bed-chamber, which the farmer always kept ready for the owner of the eſtate, who uſed frequently to lodge with him for the benefit of the air. The officer, having locked his door and depoſited his piſtols upon the table, undreſſed himſelf, and leaped into a ſoft bed of down, where he hoped to paſs no diſagreeable night.

About half an hour after he was in bed, ſomebody knocked again at the gate,—and the ſervant, going to open it as uſual, was much ſurpriſed to ſee a man diſguiſed in a maſk; who, ſeizing her by the arm, told her ſhe muſt immediately conduct him to her maſter. He was followed by two of his companions, who were alſo maſked: and you may eaſily gueſs at the ſituation of the poor farmer, who immediately conjectured their errand. They were, in fact, no other than three robbers: who, knowing that the farmer had ſold a conſiderable quantity of wheat at market that morning, and received the money for the ſame, were come to diſburden him of the caſh. One of them, advancing towards him, held a poignard to his throat; and, threatning to murder him if he offered to cry out or make the leaſt reſiſtance, inſiſted on his delivering to them the ſum he had that morning received, without any delay.

The farmer finding the party too unequal, determined to give by fair means, what they would otherwiſe compel him to yield by force; and ſave his life, at the expenſe of his money. He told them, therefore, in as mild a tone as the diſagreeable ſituation he was in would permit, that he would bring it them. The robbers, however, refuſed to agree to this; for they did not judge it proper, by any means, that he ſhould be out of their ſight: they, therefore, deſired him to ſend his ſervant to the place where the money was depoſited. The farmer immediately gave the key to his maid, and deſired her to fetch a bag which ſhe would find in a cupboard in the great room, which was the very room in which the officer lay; but the farmer was ſo terrified at that inſtant, that it was very probable he did not recollect there was any body in the houſe but himſelf and his maid.

The noiſe the ſervant made in attempting to open the door of the officer's chamber (which ſhe did not know he had locked) having awaked him, he called out to know who was there. The maid, in a low voice, (for fear of being overheard by the villains) begged of him, for God's ſake, to ſtep to the door, that ſhe might inform him of what had happened. The officer immediately aroſe; and, being informed of what had paſſed between her maſter and the thieves, opened his door.

While the maid was taking the money out of the cupboard, the officer did not remain idle. He cocked his piſtols, and ruminated on the moſt probable expedients he could put in practice to deliver his worthy hoſt from the danger he was in, without the loſs of his money. He at length determined upon a ſcheme, which, though ſome people may accuſe him of raſhneſs and temerity, was well worthy the courage of an intrepid young warrior, and may ſerve to teach us, that there are no difficulties that can withſtand an undaunted mind and determined bravery. He told the ſervant to untie the bag in which the farmer's money was; and, feigning to make a falſe ſtep, to fall down and ſcatter the money about the room in which her maſter was detained by the villains.

The girl followed punctually the officer's directions; and the robbers, ſuſpected no deceit, but looking upon her fall as an accident, began immediately to pick up the ſcattered money. The officer, who had followed the ſervant at a diſtance, no ſooner ſaw them ſtoop than he made ſoftly up to the door, and fired his two piſtols with ſo juſt and fortunate an aim that he laid two of the robbers dead upon the ſpot; and, running in at the ſame time upon the third, who was quite thunderſtruck at the report of the piſtols, ſeized him by the collar; and, the farmer now aſſiſting him, they pinioned him, and the next day delivered him over to the civil magiſtrate. The robber ſhortly after received the puniſhment due to his demerits; and the farmer had no ſmall reaſon to rejoice in the hoſpitality he had exerciſed towards a ſtranger in diſtreſs.

THE ROBBER TURNED ANGEL.

[From Madame Monier's letters.]

IN the country, laſt year, I was in company with a good friar, eighty years of age, from whom I had the following ſtory:

About forty years ago he was ſent for to a highwayman to prepare him for death. They ſhut him up in a ſmall chapel with the malefactor; and, whilſt he was making every effort to excite him to repentance, he perceived the man was abſorbed in thought, and hardly attended to his diſcourſe

"My dear friend, (ſaid he) do you reflect that in a few hours you muſt appear before your almighty judge? What can divert your attention from an affair of ſuch importance?"

"True, father (returned the malefactor); but I cannot diveſt myſelf of an idea that you have it in your power to ſave my life."

"How can I poſſibly effect that?" rejoined the friar. "And even ſuppoſing I could, ſhould I venture to do it, and thereby give you an opportunity of accumulating your crime?"

"If that be all that prevents you, (replied the malefactor) you may rely on my word; I have beheld the rack too near to again expoſe myſelf to its torments."

The friar acted as you and I ſhould have done in a ſimilar ſituation: he yielded to the impulſe of compaſſion; and it only remained to contrive the means of his eſcape. The chapel where they were was lighted by one ſmall window near the top, fifteen feet from the ground.

"You have only (ſaid the criminal) to ſet your chair on the altar, which we can remove to the foot of the wall; and, if you will get upon it, I can reach the top by the help of your ſhoulders."

The friar conſented to this manœvre; and, having replaced the altar, which was portable, he ſeated himſelf quietly in the chair. About three hours after, the executioner, who began to grow impatient, knocked at the door, and aſked the friar what was become of the criminal.

"He muſt have been an angel (replied he, coolly); for, by the faith of a prieſt, he went out through that window."

The executioner, who found himſelf a loſer by this account, inquired if he was laughing at him, and ran to inform the judges. They repaired to the chapel where our good man was ſitting; who, pointing to the window, aſſured them, upon his conſcience, that the malefactor flew out at it; and that, ſuppoſing him an angel, he was going to recommend himſelf to his protection; that, moreover, if he was a criminal, which he could not ſuſpect after what he had ſeen, he was not obliged to be his guardian. The magiſtrates could not preſerve their gravity at this good man's *ſang froid*, and, after wiſhing a pleaſant journey to the culprit, went away.

Twenty years after, this friar, travelling over the Ardennes, loft his way, juft as the day was clofing. A kind of peafant accofted him; and, after examining him very attentively, afked him whither he was going, and told him the road he was travelling was a very dangerous one. "If you will follow me (he added), I will conduct you to a farm at no great diftance, where you may paſs the night in fafety."

The friar was much embarraſſed; the curioſity viſible in the man's countenance excited his ſuſpicions; but, conſidering that if he had a bad deſign towards him, it was impoſſible to eſcape, he followed him with trembling ſteps. His fear was not of long duration: he perceived the farm which the peaſant had mentioned; and, as they entered, the man, who was the proprietor of it, told his wife to kill a capon, with ſome of the fineſt chickens in the poultry yard, and to welcome his gueſt with the beſt cheer. Whilſt ſupper was preparing, the countryman re-entered, followed by eight children, whom he thus addreſſed:

"My children, pour forth your grateful thanks to this good friar. Had it not been for him, you would not have been here, nor I either: he ſaved my life."

The friar inſtantly recollected the features of the ſpeaker, and recognized the thief whoſe eſcape he had favored. The whole family loaded him with careſſes and kindneſs; and, when he was alone with the man, he enquired how he came to be ſo well provided for.

"I kept my word with you (ſaid the thief); and, reſolving to lead a good life in future, I begged my way hither, which is my native country, and engaged in the ſervice of the maſter of this farm. Gaining his favor by my fidelity and attachment to his intereſt, he gave me his only daughter in marriage. God has bleſſed my endeavors: I have amaſſed a little wealth; and I beg you will diſpoſe of me, and all that belongs to me. I ſhall now die content, ſince I have ſeen and been able to teſtify my gratitude towards my deliverer."

The friar told him he was well repaid for the ſervice he had rendered him, by the uſe to which he devoted the life he had preſerved.---He would not accept of any thing as a recompenſe; but could not refuſe to ſtay ſome days with the countryman, who treated him like a prince.

A DREADFUL TALE.

FROM A LATE FRENCH JOURNAL,

A MAN in the Department of Bar ſur Onain, having been mutilated by three ruffians, applied to the Police, who in conſequence of it apprehended a man in the Canton of Vaid, who was charged by the injured party with the crime. The wife of the accuſed, with all his family, conſiſting of a daughter of ſixteen years of age, and two ſons, one aged nineteen and the other ſeventeen years, went to viſit him and returned home in a ſtate of deſpair. On the following morning the children went into the fields to the plow, and about ten o'clock the mother called them home. In returning they paſſed by a rivulet, when the daughter ſaid, "Magdalen, you may throw the cloths into the water as we ſhall have no further occaſion for them." They then entered the ſtable and ſhut the door cloſe. Screams and groans were heard, and ſhortly afterwards the young man of 19 opened the door, and ran into the ſtreet with his throat cut and covered with blood: he plunged himſelf into the rivulet, came out again, and threw himſelf on the bank. The people ran to him, interogated him, but he could give no anſwer, and died. They ruſhed into the houſe, but found no one, they haſtened to the ſtable, where they ſaw the young man of ſeventeen years of age, with his throat cut, expiring, and laying on the breaſt of his ſiſter, who had alſo her throat cut, and by the ſide of whom lay a bloody hatchet. In ſearching the loft, they perceived a deadly and lived hand, which they found to be that of the woman, bathed in her blood. She was yet alive, and every aſſiſtance having been given to her, ſhe was brought to herſelf, and her wounds found not to be mortal. The unhappy woman declared, that having been to ſee her huſband, ſhe could not bear the idea of the diſhonor which would attach to herſelf and her family from his execution; ſhe had therefore determined to die, and prevailed upon her children to die with her. They knelt down before her to receive their death wound, which ſhe gave them with a hatchet; that ſhe immediately afterwards attempted to ſtab herſelf, but the knife not having reached her heart, ſhe had twice ſtabbed herſelf in the body; that having perceived that her eldeſt ſon, in ſtruggling with death, had opened the door, and fearing to be diſcovered, ſhe had ſufficient ſtrength to aſcend into the loft, with an intent to throw herſelf out of the window, but her ſtrength failed her.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM

TO A MOTH FLUTTERING ABOUT MY CANDLE.

VAIN flutt'ring inſect, pageant of an hour,
Come, let me thwart thy ſelf-deſtructive will;
Short are the pleaſures in thy little pow'r,
And yet thou'lt make them even ſhorter ſtill.

How apt an emblem of miſtaken man,
When in his veins flow youth's empurpled tide!
I ſee the ſemblance to my kindred clan,
And own the folly ſhame would gladly hide.

Both are attracted by an empty blaze;
Pleaſure to this, what flame to that ſupplies;
Each idly flutters in th' illuſive rays,
Then falls a victim, and repentant dies.

June 27. J. S. C.

A WISH.

By SAMUEL ROGERS, Eſq.

MINE be a cot beſide the hill:
A bee-hive's hum ſhall ſooth my ear;
A willing brook that turns a mill,
With many a fall ſhall linger near.

The ſwallow, oft, beneath my thatch
Shall twitter from her clay-built neſt;
Oft ſhall the pilgrim lift the latch,
And ſhare my meal, a welcome gueſt.

Around my ivied porch ſhall ſpring
Each fragrant flower that drinks the dew;
And Lucy, at her wheel, ſhall ſing,
In ruſſet gown and apron blue.

The village church, among the trees,
Where firſt our marriage vows were giv'n,
With merry peals ſhall ſwell the breeze,
And point with taper-ſpire to heav'n.

SONNET TO A STORMY NIGHT.

SPREAD thy dark ſhadowing veil, O duſky night!
O'er nature's charms: while through ſome lonely way
I bend my penſive ſteps; from mortal ſight
Deep hidden, and the garniſh glare of day.

From yon brown moul'dring tow'r the owlet ſcreams,
In union ſad with my deſpairing ſoul;
While, glimm'ring to the moon, old Hudſon's ſtreams
With lulling moan along the white ſands roll.

The black clouds low'r.---O! come, thou ſtorm ſo wild,
Daſh thy rude rain on my unſhelter'd head;
Thy ſavage muſic ſuits deep Sorrow's child,
Whoſe hope of earthly bliſs is ever fled.

Still let the ſtormy winds ſweep through the ſky;
For Nature ſhares with me the tear and ſigh.

TO TIME.

WHY droops the downy wing of Love?
Why thus unſtrung his careleſs bow?
Shall I no more, enraptur'd, prove
The bliſs that made my boſom glow?

Do beauty's ſoft allurements fly,
And all her roſy charms decay?
The tender glances of the eye
With beamy luſtre ceaſe to play?

Ah, no! 'tis Time's chill graſp I feel;
He bids the tranſient joy depart,
And makes the current backward ſteal,
That iſſued from my throbbing heart.

Yet boaſt not, Time, thy iron power
My mind is from thy empire free;
For memory ſhall recall the hour
In which I lov'd---nor thought of thee.

LINES

Written over the Door of a ſmall Houſe in the Country.

AROUND this peaceful cot, this humble ſhed,
If love with innocence and virtue tread,
Though no proud column grace the gaudy door,
Where ſculptur'd elegance parades it o'er,
The ſwain ſhall look with pity on the great,
Nor barter quiet for a King's eſtate.

NEGRO SLAVERY:

AN APOSTROPHE.

"When human policy locks the chain round the ancle of a ſlave, divine juſtice rivets the other end round the neck of the tyrant." STUDIES OF NATURE.

WHAT muſt the feelings of that man be, who can engage in a traffic at once repugnant to the calls of humanity and the precepts of religion--- the barbarous traffic in human blood! Who can tear the ſimple negro from his country, his attachments and his bliſs!---Who can load him with irons to ſecure that dependence which his free-born ſpirit diſdains!---And who, inſtead of ſoothing the anguiſh of keen ſenſibility, enforces his obedience with menaces and whips!

Ye harmleſs natives of Africa! what have ye done to deſerve being marked out as the victims of European and American Avarice? Ye, whom Providence has ſeparated from us by oceans and continents, why ſhould you be dragged from your native wilds, to ſmart under the laſh of thoſe to whom ye owe no allegiance, and to faſten with your blood, a foil from which ye reap no increaſe? Is it that luxury may riot on the ſweat of your brow--- that inhumanity may wallow in affluence earned by you ſtripes? Or is it, Great and Eternal God! to fill up the meaſure of our crimes, that thou permitteſt this flagrant violation of thy laws?

Alas! commerce, the nurſe of the blackeſt enormities, the frequent ſource of war and devaſtation, is your bane, and may be your ruin---Our forefathers were once as ſimple and ignorant as you: but they loved their country; while we their offspring diſgrace it, wherever we extend our intercourſe! In vain ſhall we tell you of a pure religion, of a future judgment, of an impartial retribution. Thoſe with whom you are unfortunately connected prove too ſenſibly, by their conduct, that their belief has no influence on their practice. In vain ſhall we tell you that miſery is the growth of every climate, and that you are no more wretched in a foreign land than you would be in your own. Nature and reaſon abjure the flimſy pretext. In your breaſts the love of your country flows as warm as in ours; and who was ever brought to regard eternal baniſhment as an agreeable alternative for any thing leſs than death? Beſides, our avarice is the grand original ſource of all your ills. We excite the fordid paſſions of robbery and gain in the boſom of your chiefs; and then direct them as engines to produce our own intereſt and your ruin! Aggravated infamy! Unparalleled barbarity! To ſpread devaſtation, and to exult in its progreſs---to ſow the ſeeds of guilt, and to reap with joy the full harveſt of our iniquity.

Thank God! the liberal ſpirit of humanity has gone abroad; and a virtuous indignation is roufed againſt thoſe who diſgrace the American name; and although the immediate and abſolute emancipation of ſlaves would perhaps be attended with more dreadful effects than it is calculated to relieve; yet, to ſtop the progreſs of the evil---to allow the unfortunate beings now under the whip of their taſk-maſters, all the privileges of human creatures---all the indulgencies that religion and juſtice demand, would at once conduce to the intereſt, happineſs, and credit of the country.

But if intereſt, if happineſs, if credit, are of no eſtimation---think on future conſequences; think on the precepts of religion; think on the hopes of immortality!

CROSS READINGS.

A perſon lately reading the Gazette directly acroſs the columns, the following curious combination occurred:

THE Archduke Charles and General Suwarrow run mad and bit two Cows of Deacon Nye.

The French Directory and two Councils received the degree of Doctors of Divinity.

Run away on the 25th inſt. the Breſt fleet conſiſting of 25 ſail.

The army of Buonaparte, of 40,000 men, died yeſterday very ſudden of an apoplexy.

Some inviſible power is ſtirring up the Indians to fire a grand federal ſalute.

The French army will give no quarter to Rum, Brandy, Arrac, Whiſky, and other Spirits.

The French accounts are favorable to the Republic. N. B. The above are entitled to a drawback.

The Breſt fleet was ſeen going into the upper part of Hampſhire county.

The violent thunder-guſt of Monday laſt was ſet on foot by French emiſſaries in this country.

General Buonaparte has put in requiſition four trunks of ſprigged and tamboured muſlins.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1799.

On Friday night, laſt week, about half paſt nine o'clock, as Mr John Duncan was returning from Courtlandt-ſtreet to his lodgings at the Greenwich Hotel, he was ſtopped on the road by two black men and one white man, one of whom preſented a piſtol to his breaſt, and commanded him to ſtand or he was a dead man. Mr D. began to parley with the fellows, but finding it uſeleſs, he endeavored to extricate himſelf from them, which they prevented by knocking him down, where he lay ſometime ſenſeleſs, and after recovering, he found they had robbed him of his pocket book, containing Bank Notes to the amount of four thouſand dollars, and a military land warrant.

One Thouſand Dollars Reward is offered for apprehending the villains.

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Laſt Saturday morning, Capt. Robinſon, who ſuperintends the Frigate which the merchants are building in this city, and Mr Richard Dennis, of New-Brunſwick, had a meeting on the Jerſey ſhore, in conſequence, we hear, of ſome reports unfavorable to the honor and courage of Capt. R. which Mr Dennis had propagated. The gentlemen, in exchanging the firſt fire, were both wounded in the head, but not dangerouſly.

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During the guſt on Sunday evening laſt, about 9 o'clock, a ſmall ſail boat, with three young lads in it, was upſet oppoſite Buſhwick Creek. Their cries were heard by Mr. Collier, who immediately put off in the dark to relieve them, but was only in time to ſave one of the boys, whom he found clinging to an oar almoſt periſhed. The other two muſt have been drowned.

—

A letter from Liſbon, dated the 19th June, mentions the King of Spain having ſigned a permiſſion for the French troops to march through his territory to attack Portugal; the Portugueſe are unanimouſly oppoſed to the French---the French are entirely expelled from Italy---Switzerland has riſen EN MASSE---at Lyons oppoſition to the Republic has again reared its head. Genoa is taken by the Auſtrians; the French juſt before leaving it, levied three hundred thouſand pounds ſterling. Mantua is taken---the Ciſalpine Republic is no more, its Directors have fled

A diviſion of Macdonald's army has been deſtroyed by the Romans; ſeveral expreſſes requiring his retreat have been intercepted. The Ruſſians neither give nor receive quarter. Every Italian found in arms is ſhot or hung. The Archduke Charles has been very ſucceſsful on the Rhine. The King of Pruſſia has collected an army of 25,000 men in addition to his ſtanding army. It ſtates the arrival of the French Fleet at Toulon, after having avoided a battle, altho' they had the weather gage The Spaniſh Fleet arrived at Carthagena in a very ſhattered ſtate; both French and Spaniſh are completely blockaded.

—

The following paragraph is taken from a late Iriſh paper:

"Travellers ſhould be careful to deliver their LUGGAGE to proper perſons, as a gentleman a few days ſince, on alighting from a Stage Coach, entruſted his WIFE with a ſtranger, and has not heard of her ſince."

—

Extract of a letter from Curracoa, to a reſpectable commercial houſe in Baltimore, dated July 15, 1799.

"As friends to the two republics, we feel much felicity, in being able to communicate to you the information we received by an American veſſel juſt arrived here----the captain of which informs us, that on his paſſage from St Thomas, he fell in with a French Corvette, direct from France --the American was boarded, and gave himſelf up as captured; but to his ſurprize, the French Captain aſſured him that arrangements had been made in France, to give an amicable turn to affairs; that he had ſtrict orders not to moleſt any American veſſels; politely offered any aſſiſtance in his power, and made the captain a preſent of ſome brandy and fruit, and kept him company a conſiderable diſtance."

—

Poſtcript of a letter from a gentleman of Baltimore (now at Paris) to his friend in Baltimore, dated April 12.

"Since the day of the foregoing, indirect accounts from Egypt ſtate, that Buonaparte is ſtill in poſſeſſion of the whole country, and is fortifying it in the beſt manner he can. It appears that there has been one battle only on the Danube, that the main armies were ſeriouſly engaged from the 22d of March, to the 5th inſtant, when the French were beaten quite acroſs the Rhine and into Switzerland; it is reported too that the army in Italy, has experienced a ſerious check. Accounts are received that the Preſident has named Meſſrs. Ellſworth, Henry, and Murray, to enter into a negociation with this Government, when aſſurances are had of a favorable reception, and no doubt is entertained here, but that ſuch aſſurances are or will immediately be given. A pacific diſpoſition towards us, will have a good effect on the minds of the people, unruly, as may be ſuppoſed, after their defeat."

—

WILMINGTON, (N. C.) July 24.

On the 7th inſt. the wreck of the ſchr. Patty, of Yarmouth, was driven on ſhore about four miles to the eaſtward of New Topſail Inlet---from every appearance ſhe muſt have been a wreck for ſome months, as every ſoul on board had periſhed, and the bones of ſeveral perſons were found in the hold. It is not known from whence ſhe ſailed or where bound, no papers being found on board. Her cargo conſiſted of wine, brandy, linen, checks, raiſins, cinnamon, allſpice and pepper, which is moſtly ſaved but very much damaged.

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NEW-LONDON, July 31.

HAIL STORM.

ON Monday July 15th, the inhabitants of the ſouthern part of Lebanon, and of the towns of Bozrah and Franklin adjoining, experienced the moſt awful and devaſtating ſtorm of wind, attended with hail and rain, thunder and lightning, probably ever known in the country---About 5 o'clock, P. M. a dark angry cloud gradually aroſe from the ſouth, it continued increaſing and gathering blackneſs and rapidity of motion as it roſe. In about half an hour after, a cloud of a braſs or flame color, ſeemed to roll up in front of it, like a column of ſmoke, which preſently overſpread it, growing brighter and appearing more wild and agitated. At this time an extenſive black cloud, before unperceived, roſe, along from the N. W. to S. W. ſimilar to the firſt, and in a little time formed a junction with it; when they directly ſhot their united ſummits high in the air, and the whole hemiſphere by ſix o'clock, was covered with almoſt the darkneſs of the night; emitting ſharp forked lightning followed with heavy thunder. A calm of a few minutes ſucceeded, while the birds and beaſts guided by inſtinct, fled for refuge as portending ſome great calamity. The wind with a diſtinct roar ſoon began to blow with great violence, and increaſed almoſt to a hurricane; when aſtoniſhing to behold, hail-ſtones of a prodigious ſize, two and three inches in diameter, were driven with almoſt the force of grape ſhot, upon every thing in its courſe; they were at firſt ſcattering, but in a moment came thicker and larger, until they fell in a complete ſhower of ice, ſo great as to prevent an object from being diſtinguiſhed at the diſtance of two or three roods. Directly ſcarce an inch of glaſs was left in the windows next the ſtorm, and in ſome inſtances the ſaſhes were broken; ſhingles were ſplit and beat off the roofs of houſes and barns; and vegetation almoſt wholly laid waſte by the fury of the hail; while the wind overturned trees, unroofed, removed, or deſtroyed barns and fences, every thing ſeemed in confuſion and uproar, and men and beaſts were ſilent with aſtoniſhment.

This ſcene laſted according to different judgments, ten, fifteen and twenty minutes, tho' moſt agree that the greateſt diſcharge of hail fell in a ſhorter time. When the hail ceaſed, a ſhower of rain more abundant if poſſible, immediately followed and collecting run with violence, ſwept the hail into large waves and the ruins into heaps, and bore them away promiſcuouſly to the torrents and low grounds, preſenting a moſt ſingular and melancholy ſight.

—

MORTALITY.

LORD what is man, poor feeble man,
Born of the earth at firſt,
His life a ſhadow light and vain,
Still haſt'ning to the duſt.

—

DIED,

On Tueſday morning laſt, after a ſhort illneſs, in the 20th year of his age, Mr DAVID BARBER.

Same day, after a ſhort illneſs, Citizen I. A. B. ROZIER, late Conſul of the French Republic at New-York.

On Wedneſday morning laſt, after a ſhort illneſs, Mr JAMES HUNT, merchant.

On Wedneſday evening, after a ſhort illneſs, in the 21ſt year of his age, Mr PETER V. G. ELTING, eldeſt ſon of Peter Elting, merchant.

MARRIED

On Saturday evening laſt, by the Rev. Mr. Kuyper, Mr. JOHN HATHORN, merchant, to Miſs MARY BROOKS, eldeſt daughter of Mr. Michael Brooks, all of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Pilmore, Mr. PETER COLLINS, to Miſs LUCRETIA LINDERMAN.

On Tueſday evening laſt, by the Rev. Mr. Maſon, Mr. ROBERT KELLY, of Scotland, to Miſs BETSEY BARKER.

—

WHEREAS William Bedlow of the city of New-York, in the ſtate of New-York, gentleman, and Catharine his wife, in order to ſecure the payment of four hundred and ſixty pounds, with lawful intereſt, unto Samuel Akerly, of the ſaid city, Ship Wright, on or before the ſixteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thouſand ſeven hundred and ninety-eight, according to the condition of one certain Bond or Obligation, bearing date with the Indenture of Mortgage hereafter mentioned. And alſo, for and in conſideration of the ſum of five ſhillings to them in hand paid, by the ſaid Samuel Akerly, did by Indenture of mortgage, bearing date the 16th day of November, in the year of our Lord 1797, grant, bargain, alien, releaſe, enfeoff, convey and confirm unto the ſaid Samuel Akerly, and to his heirs and aſſigns for ever, all thoſe three certain lots of ground, ſituate lying and being in the ſeventh ward of the city of New-York, being part of the farm late belonging to Hendrick Rutgers, deceaſed, and known and diſtinguiſhed in a certain map or chart thereof made, by lots number two hundred and twenty nine, two hundred and thirty, and two hundred and thirty one: Bounded ſoutherly in front by Henry-ſtreet, northerly in the rear by lots number ninety eight, ninety nine, and one one hundred, belonging to the ſaid parties of the firſt part; eaſterly by lot number two hundred and thirty two, alſo belonging to the ſaid parties of the firſt part; and weſterly by lots number two hundred and twenty five, two hundred and twenty ſix, two hundred and twenty ſeven, & two hundred & twenty eight, belonging to the ſaid parties of the firſt part. Each of the ſaid hereby granted lots of ground containing in breadth in front and rear each twenty five feet, and in length on each ſide one hundred and eight feet. And whereas the ſaid indenture of mortgage contains a power in the words following, to wit; "And if default ſhall happen to be made in the payment of the ſaid ſum of four hundred and ſixty pounds, with intereſt as aforeſaid, or any part thereof, on the day of payment above limited, that then and at all times thereafter, it ſhall and may be lawful for the ſaid Samuel Akerly, his executors adminiſtrators or aſſigns, and they are hereby fully authoriſed and impowered to ſell and diſpoſe of the ſaid hereby granted three lots of ground and premiſes above-mentioned, with the appurtenances, at public auction, to the higheſt bidder, purſuant to the ſtatute in ſuch caſe made and provided, and in due form of law to ſign, ſeal, execute and deliver good and ſufficient deeds of conveyance for the ſame premiſes to the purchaſer or purchaſers thereof, his, her, or their heirs and aſſigns for ever. And out of the monies ariſing by or from the ſale thereof, to retain and keep the ſaid ſum of four hundred and ſixty pounds, and the intereſt thereof, or ſo much thereof as may be then due and unpaid, together with all coſts, charges and expences occaſioned by ſuch default, rendering the overplus money (if any there be) unto the ſaid William Bedlow, his executors, adminiſtrators, or aſſigns. Which ſale ſo to be made by virtue of theſe preſents, is hereby ratified and confirmed, and ſhall, and is hereby declared to be, at all times forever thereafter a firm and ſufficient bar and precluſion to the equity of redemption of the ſaid hereby granted premiſes, and to any claim or pretention that may be made thereto by them or either of them, the ſaid parties of the firſt part, their heirs or aſſigns, or any other perſon or perſons whomſoever, lawfully claiming or to claim by, from, or under them, or any of them And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the ſaid four hundred and ſixty pounds, and the intereſt thereof, according to the condition of the ſaid bond or obligation, which yet remains due and unpaid. Therefore notice is hereby given to all to whom it may concern, that purſuant to the power contained in the ſaid indenture of mortgage and according to the directions of the act in ſuch caſe made and provided, the ſaid mortgaged premiſes will be ſold at public auction at the Tontine Coffee-houſe, in the city of New-York, on the twentieth day of February next enſuing the date hereof, for the purpoſe of ſatisfying the principle and intereſt due, and to become due on the ſaid bond or obligation. Dated New-York, 15th Auguſt, 1799

PRISCILLA AKERLY, Executrix
JACAMIAH AKERLY,
THOMAS DRAKE, &
ARCHIBALD KELLY, Executors

} of the laſt Will and Teſtament of Samuel Akerly, deceaſed.

COURT of APOLLO.

ON THE VOLUBILITY OF WOMEN.

YOUNG women ſhould not tittle-tattle;
Like ſun-dials never ſhould prattle;
Juſt tell what they're aſk'd, and be ſtill;
But girls are ſo idle,
Their tongues they won't bridle,
So gallop it goes like the clack of a mill.

We gentry you never hear rattle
Like furies engag'd in a battle;
Of talking we ſoon have our fill:
But girls are ſo idle,
Their tongues they won't bridle,
So gallop it goes like the clack of a mill.

A SLUT.

SHE is all greaſe; and I know not what uſe to put her to, but to make a lamp of her, and run from her by her own light. I warrant her rags, and the tallow in them, will burn a Poland winter. If ſhe lives till Doom's-day, ſhe'll burn a week longer than the whole world.

ANECDOTE.

A STRANGER, being much addicted to lying, was telling of the many countries and cities he had been in; when one of the company aſked, if he had ever been in COSMOGRAPHY? The ſtranger, thinking this the name of a city, ſaid, "We ſaw it at a diſtance, but could not viſit it being in haſte."

NOTICE.

Whereas Edward Livingſton of the city of New-York, counſellor at law, being indebted to Jotham Poſt, junior, of the ſaid city, in the ſum of five thouſand one hundred and twenty-five dollars, did with Mary, his wife, by indenture duly executed by them, bearing date the eleventh day of January, in the year of our Lord one thouſand ſeven hundred and ninety-nine, mortgage to the ſaid Jotham Poſt, junior, for ſecuring the payment of the ſaid ſum of five thouſand one hundred and twenty-five dollars, lawful money of the United States of America, with lawful intereſt for the ſame, on or before the eleventh day of July in the year of our Lord one thouſand ſeven hundred and ninety-nine, according to the tenor and true intent and meaning of the condition of a certain writing obligatory, bearing even date therewith, and duly made and executed by the ſaid Edward Livingſton to the ſaid Jotham Poſt, junior; all that certain dwelling houſe and lot or toft of ground, ſituate lying and being on the north ſide of Pearl-ſtreet, in the ſaid city of New-York; the ſaid lot or toft of ground being in breadth in front forty feet, and in rear thirty four feet, and in depth front to rear one hundred and thirty two feet, be the ſame ſeveral meaſurements more or leſs; bounded ſouthwardly by Pearl-ſtreet aforeſaid, weſtwardly by a lot late of Joſeph Griſwold, now of the ſaid Edward Livingſton, northwardly by the Governor's Garden, and eaſtwardly by a lot now or late of Mary Engliſh. And whereas default hath been made in the performance of the condition and proviſo of the ſaid writing obligatory and mortgage, therefore NOTICE is hereby given to all whom it may concern, that in and by virtue of a power contained in the ſaid mortgage, and purſuant to the ſtatute in ſuch caſe made and provided, the above mentioned and deſcribed premiſes will be ſold at public auction at the Tontine Coffee-Houſe in the ſaid city of New-York, on the ſixth day of February next, at twelve o'clock in the forenoon of that day. Dated this third day of Auguſt, 1799. [70 6m] JOTHAM POST, jun.

☞ *An Apprentice.*

Wanted immediately at the office of the WEEKLY MUSEUM, no 3 Peck-Slip, an Apprentice to the PRINTING BUSINESS---an active Lad, between 14 and 16 years of age, of reputable connections, and who has received a good education. 68 tf

MORALIST.

BENEVOLENCE.

WHEN thou conſidereſt thy wants, when thou beholdeſt thy imperfections, acknowledge his goodneſs, O man! who honored thee with reaſon, endued thee with ſpeech, and placed thee in ſociety, to receive and confer reciprocal helps and mutual obligations.

Thy food, thy clothing, thy convenience of habitation; thy protection from the injuries, thy enjoyments of the comforts and pleaſures of life: all theſe thou oweſt to the aſſiſtance of others, and couldſt not enjoy but in the bands of ſociety.

It is thy duty, therefore to be a friend to mankind, as it is thy intereſt that man ſhould be friendly to thee.

SALE BY MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS James M'Claughry, by an aſſignment or inſtrument of writing, bearing date the 1ſt day of May one thouſand ſeven hundred and ninety eight, did aſſign, transfer, and let over unto Henry Felthouſen, a certain indenture of leaſe, and all and ſingular the premiſes therein contained; which leaſe contains all that certain lot of ground, ſituate, lying and being in the ſeventh ward of the city of New-York, and known and diſtinguiſhed in a certain map or chart thereof made among other lots, by Caſimer Th. Goerck, by Lot number 495. Bounded weſterly in front by Second-ſtreet, eaſterly in the rear by lot number 2, northerly by lot no. 496, and ſoutherly by lot no. 494---Containing in breadth in front and rear each 25 feet and in length on each ſide 75. To have and to hold the ſame from firſt day of May 1796 for 20 years, under certain covenants, rents and conditions in the leaſe annexed to the ſaid mortgage mentioned and contained: Provided nevertheleſs that if the ſaid James ſhould pay to the ſaid Henry fifty dollars on the firſt day of November laſt, purſuant to a certain ſealed bill, bearing even date with the ſaid aſſignment, then the ſaid aſſignment was declared to be void; but if default ſhould happen to be made in the ſaid payment, then the ſaid Henry was declared to have full power to ſell and diſpoſe of the ſaid leaſe and premiſes at auction. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the ſaid money. Now therefore notice is hereby given that the ſaid indenture of leaſe and premiſes, and all right and title of the ſaid James thereto will be ſold at public auction on the premiſes, on the tenth day of September next, at twelve o'clock at noon of the ſame day, for the purpoſe of ſatisfying the principal and intereſt due on the ſaid bill. Dated this 7th day of March 1799.

49--6m. HENRY FELTHOUSEN.

ALL PERSONS

HAVING demands againſt the Eſtate of Wright Froſt, an inſolvent debtor, are requeſted to preſent their accounts to the ſubſcribers, on Monday the 2d of September next, at the houſe of John Doughty in Rye, or at the houſe of Penn Froſt in Latting Town, on Long Iſland, on Saturday the 7th of ſaid inſtant, when and where we ſhall attend to receive them. Alſo, all perſons indebted to ſaid Eſtate are requeſted to make immediate payment. 71 4w ¶

PENN FROST)
Auguſt 1, 1799. JOHN DOUGHTY,) Aſſignees.

WE, the ſubſcribers, appointed Aſſignees to the eſtate of WRIGHT FROST, an inſolvent debtor, ſhall attend at the houſe of John Doughty, in the town of Rye, county of Weſtcheſter, on Monday and Tueſday, the 9th and 10th days of December next, in order to make deſtribution of ſaid eſtate among the inſolvent's creditors. All perſons concerned are requeſted to take notice. 71 3m ¶

PENN FROST,)
Auguſt 1, 1799. JOHN DOUGHTY.) Aſſignees.

Juſt publiſhed, and for ſale at the Book Store of N. Judah, no 47 Water-ſtreet, price 75 cents,

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Prince of Brittany, Caroline of Lichtfield, Baron Trenck,
Man of Feeling. Telemachus, Citizen of the World,
Sentimental Journey, Roderick Random,
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Netley Abbey, a Gothic Story, Perfidious Guardian,
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